I feel like the people around me showcase too much ego and self-grandiose to a point were it is completely unbearable to be around that person altogether. I especially cannot fucking stand people who never shut up about their own repetitive small talk and superficial conversations. It doesn't mean to say that I cannot enjoy peoples personal company once I get to know them, but it really takes a lot of energy out of me personally to put up with it and my desire to socialize with predictable people has become less and less of a priority and will probably continue to do so. I am instantly put off by people who try to thwart hints of jealousy at me for no fucking reason other than just me existing in the room. That is a level of petty that I just cannot tolerate any longer. I once thought certain acquaintances I used to surround myself with would genuinely understand were I am coming from on this topic, but even those people eventually stabbed me in the back at some point. I don't mean to say that pessimism abounds in my psyche on a constant daily basis, but enough is enough when you have to draw a line in the fucking sand and say to hell with nosey and intrusive cunty people that have no business interrupting your daily flow just to try stealing and undermining your own personal energy.